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DRIVE HIM OUT.

The name of charity is smirched by the existence of WILLIAM H. RAMSGAR, club-wielding manager of the "Unsectarian Home and Asylum and Sanitarium." He is a convicted wolf in sheep's clothing. His career as head of so-called "charitable institutions" has been one of sham, abuse and cruelty, punctuated with all too brief terms of punishment, which the law has visited upon his hypocritical head. His record is as unclean as his linen and his finger-nails were yesterday when he appeared in Hartem Court charged with the brutal drubbing of weak old JOHN LAVERTY.

If the charge is proven against pestiferous RAMBCAB he should be driven forthwith out of all pretense of charitable work in this city... He is a poisonous fungus upon a noble growth. Cut him out.

"WE ARE THE PEOPLE."

"Who are the people?"

"We are." Hip-hip! Yesterday our Giants leaped into the lead in the pennant race. Hail, MUTRIE! Hail, WARD and EWING and all the rest, strong, spry, game, scientific, invincible gentlemen that you are. . .

It was a steady, plucky fight you made, a fight to be proud of. To be sure it isn't over yet? by a long shot: But you've a clean track for home now. Gallop away, and they must be fleet who follow.

Anson, huge infant of the crude, unlettered West, lift up your frequent voice in complainings, and kick till your legs and lungs be sore.

Great also is the hoodoo, and greatly to b feared. BILLINGS, of bean-devouring Boston, neglect not your Jonah telegrams.

We are the people, and

PUNISH THE GUILTY.

FLACK has been foiled. The contemptible wrong he did his wife has been righted by the law. She is justified in men's eyes.

But that is not the end. Public Justice will not be hoodwinked. To have restored the injured wife her wifehood 'is no penalty for the infringement of law and honor.

Who are the guilty ones in this affair? What is the degree of their guilt? What punishment does the law provide? These are the questions the public wants asswered. Sift the facts. Don't let them be smoth-

And when the full truth is found, let justice be done, without respect to persons or to pulls.

PLEET-FOOTED CITY OF PARIS.

"Time speeds faster on his way than a two-forty racer," says the old Lauriger song. But the song is out of fashion in this bustling age. Every now and then something or somebody comes up to laugh at Time and show him clean heels.

The other day it was Brown-Sequand, and octogenarians from Cincinnati to Indianapolis, snapping their rejuvenated fingers at old age, and began to

- frisk and bound, As to the tabor's sound."

To-day it is the Inman liner, City of Paris, She passed Sandy Hook eastward last Wednesday, and yesterday finished her trip to Queenstown in five days, twenty-three hours and forty-four minutes, breaking her own world's record.

No, good as old Time is at long distance, he is only a place entry in these dashes.

IT WASN'T TOTAL DEFEAT.

And so Proctor Knott lost the Omnibus. There must have been a shedding of salt tears and a melancholy absorption of consolstory bourbon in Kentucky last night. There's one ray of light though, Longstreet is a Kentuckian himself.

HOME, SWEET HOME.

President Bun is going home on the 22d, to help lay the corner-stone of a soldiers' monument and ettend the reunion of his

regiment. Oh! With what fervor the famishing few he has left unbidden to the feast of spoils will fall upon his neck. When he gets into that crowd of ever hungry Hoosiers he will think fondly of Bar Harbor and its sure that

There is a pleasure in the pathless woods. By the deep sea, and music in its roar.

A DARK OUTLOOK FOR JOHN L.

Judge TERRILL talked "from the shoulder" yesterday to the Mississippi Grand Jury, which has the fate of the prize-fighters in its keeping. There was a Nell Nelson Visits Shantytown in savage tone to it, which bodes ill to Joun and Jake and such others of the SULLIVAN. KILBAIN party as may fall or be dragged into the legal net.

A FEW MORE SUGGESTIONS.

To the Editor of The Eccoing World: I am a spectator in front of your bulletin every day. I am of a very short build and wish you to have the audience remove their hafs while the games are going on. It will be more convenient for the people in the ranks.

A SHORTIE.

A Grand Stand.

I saw last Saturday's game at your basebalt grounds, but I was sorry I had stood there all was through that I could hardly walk. I think The Evenino World ought to raise a grand stand with seats over the street. An Admines of Your Basenall Bulletin.

A Friend's View.

In the Petiter of the Executed World:

I am a constant reader of your paper, and I think that the Eiffel Tower and also the moving back of the P. O. are very good plans; but ! back of the F. O. are very good plans; but I think a far better plan is to wait until the great new building of The World is erected on Frankfort street, and then we can monomolize the whole City Hell Park, and, if we haven't enough from then, why we can move the City Hall casier than the P. O.

J. H. B., a B. B. Fiend.

A Suggestion to the Post-Office People.

To the Editor of The Eccount World: It is tiresome to stand up to see the strings mulled at your baseball bulletin board. Wil you please get the Mayor to put up a granstand like he did at the Centennial, and have it placed against the Post-Office Building and to extend to the centre of the street. Have it seat 0,000 and have it free, for we don't get a free show every day. The Post-Office people can put in more cloors on the Broadway side for the peo-ple to get stamps. ple to get stamps.

A Fund to Buy the P. O.

In the Editor of The Evening World:

I understand the United States Government s anxious to sell the General Post-Office. Now I am willing to subscribe a dime to a fund for the purchase of the building, so that we can tear it down and erect a grand stand on the site from which to view the Eventor World's language.

FAIRFAX MCGUINESS.

Stole a Brooklyn Man's Watch. Thomas Meehan, a young man who lives at 188 Monroe street, was held for trial by Justice Duffy in Essex Market Police Court to-day. Mechan is accused of stealing a silver watch from Thomas Mott, of 90 First street, Brook-lyn, while the latter was walking through Front street on Monday last. Mechan denied having seen Mott on Front street at the time the Brook-lynite reported the loss of his watch, but Mott is positive in his identification.

A Disputed Claim.



Fide-Hold on there, rags; ye kin have

der can, but der tail is mine! Obeying Orders.

'And I want it to say : 'To my husband,' in an appropriate place," said the widow in conclusion to Slab, the gravestone mau. ' Yessum, " said Slab.

And the inscription went on : To My HUSBAND.

In an appropriate place."

A "tilr! of the Period."

Binks-Is it true, Jinks, that old Winks has put a full stop to your visits to his daughter?

Jinks—Quite too true to make a joke of.

Binks—Then I suppose she will rank hereafter as your girl of the period?

Pa Takes Proper Precautions.



Ten minutes after this beautiful tableau was interrupted by the old gentleman,

George said to Clara:

"It was very thoughtless in your father to intrude so abruptly."

Clara:

Clara:

Clara:

Clara:

Clara:

It was very thoughtless in your father to intrude so abruptly."

Clara:

Clara:

Clara:

Clara:

It was very thoughtless at all. George.

You see my eider sister lost her breach of promise suit by not having an eve-witness, and poor pa had to pay the costs and lawyer's fees himself.

Why Don't

You take Hood's Sersaparilla, if you have impure blood, have lost your appetite, have that tired feeling or are troubled by sick headeche, dyspepels or billousness. It rost on the sill. has accomplished wonders for people, and, if given a fair trial, is reasonably certain to

do you good,

"I have been troubled a great deal with leadache, had no appetite, no strength, and felt as mean as any one could, and he about my work. Since taking Hood's Sar-saparilla i have not had the headache, my food has relsabed, and seemed to do me good, and I have felt myself growing stronger every day." M. A. STEINMAN, 119 Grand arenue, Grand Rapide, Mich.

Hood's Sarsaparilla rail druggists. \$1: six tor \$5. Prepared only. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lossil, Mass. 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR patient as a horse."

bounding waves, and will sigh and be cock. Pres Doctors Alleviating the Condition of the Poor Babies.

> Thirty-five Medical Experts Now in the Field.

Harlem.

THE CONTRIBUTIONS.

	11.0 00.171	
•	Alreadyacknowledged. Therees and ida. A Well Country Baby. Mrs. J. K.	10,00
n	Petit. C. G. Louise A. S. and Hattie D. A. A. H. In His Name	
h	fn ft is Name Mary C., Janie C. and Eva S. H, R. H.	
N	Chip. No Name Mayand Edith Walling Fordy and Lizzic Schiverea Employees of F. & A. Katiske	2,50 9,50 6,60
	Mrs. Scheuer	10.00

Mrs. E. A. Waters called at THE EVENING World office yesterday with a box full of flowers for distribution among the poor babies. The flowers were tied up in small boungets, making a tasty and most welcome

From a Sunday-School. To the Editor of The Evening World.

Inclosed please find \$5 for the Sick Babies' Fund from the Sunday-school of the Kingston M. E. Church, of Kingston, N. J. H. R. H., Supt.

A Lesson in Charity. In the Editor of The Frening World;

Please accept this sum of money from my two little children. I want them to learn to be charitable, and know no better way than helping in your blessed work among the poor. FERDY AND LIZZIE SCHIVEREA. Ozone Park, Woodhaven, L. I.

From Two Little Girls. othe Editor of The Evening World :

Having read about your Sick Babies' Fund. a little girl friend and myself made a collection, which we inclose to you, hoping it will do some good. Cash, 10 cents; Paps. 10; Ida, 14; The-

rosa, 6. THERESA AND IDA. Thirty-first street.

From a Well Baby.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
Accept the inclosed \$10 from a well country baby, who sympathizes with her sick brothers and sisters in the city. Half for Milk.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

For some time I have wanted to help along with the good work. Inclosed find \$1 for the Sick Pables' Fund. Let at least half of it go for milk, if possible, as, being an invalid, it is the one thing I crave as the morning comes after those hot days and nights we have just passed through. Hoping this may help you some, I remain

LOUISE A. S. AND HATTIE D.

Thunkst Send It in Stamps. I would like to help your fund for the sick babies, for which I inclose \$2, collected by

MARY C. JANIE C .. EVA S. We had a grab bag and charged five and

ten cents a grab. P.S. I have just collected 50 cents more. but do not know how to send it. Eva S.

From Shoe-Factory Employees. o the Editor of The Evening World Inclosed find \$6.60, collected from the em-

ployees of T. & A. Kaliske's shoe factory, 11 Desbrosses street.

J. Sicils, 25 cents; J. Russell, 25; J. Schlieper, 10; Cash, 10; Cutter, 25; Conelt, 10; McCafrey, 10; Mr. Higgins, 10; B. Heeney, 10; T. Fay, 10; J. Leddy, 10; Mr. Henisey, 10; Potu, 10; Mr. Murphy, 25; S. Mettown, 15; A. Healey, 15; McCaffery, 25; Manie Clark, 25; cash, 10; cash, 10;

In Aid of the Baby Fund.

We have great success in selling our tickets for the entertainment in behalf of the Sick Baby Fund.

And we would like to know if you would put a notice in your paper stating the place, date and hour, which is New York Leauge Hall, 112 East One Hundred and Tenth street, on Aug. 15, at 8 r. M.; tickets 25 cents, sold at the door. FLORENCE B. AINLEY, ANNIE H. OUINTERO.

309 East One Hundred and Twenty-first street. New York, Aug. 13.

They Will Help the Good Work. Charles T. Mayer & Co., druggists, of 515 free of charge if the patients are too poor to gave us. pay.

AMONG THE HARLEM BABIES.

Netl Nelson and Dr. Jennings Find Much to Arouse Their Sympathy.

While waiting for Dr. Jennings on the Second Avenue Elevated, One Hundred and Sixteenth street station, my attention was attracted by a child sitting in the window of one of the neighboring tenement flats. At first I took the object to be a doll, it was so motionless and the color so like china. It was poised in a baby's high-chair, the hands were clasped and rested on the feeding tray, and the little white feet, benging lifelessly below the foot-rest, were crossed and white as porcelain. The child was so scantily dressed that neck, shoulders, arms and

No one seems present in the room, and the rest on the sill.

I watch the little one so long that the guard mistrusts my sanity and finds an excuse for addressing me.

"Oh, that's what your looking at, is it? "A queer case. Guess the child is an imbecile. 'It sits like that all day long the week round and the season through. Now and then I have seen a woman feed him, that's all. On hot days they tie him in a low chair and set him outside between the window and the grocery sign. If they forget him it doesn't

seem to bother him in the least, for in rain, sun, storm or dew he is as quiet and as

When the doctor comes we venture into the house and ask to see the little one.

The kitchen is made boiling hot from a steaming wash-boiler, and there in the window is the belpless child in his night clothes his face and fingers smeared with egg and s swarm of flies biting and worrying him. There is not a trace of color in his slender body; the flesh that covers it is very slight and has that marble whiteness and transparency that makes death beautiful

He is six years old, yet has never spoken word or walked a step, and is as belpless now as at birth. The only evidence of action is a rotary motion of the head, which is continued with intervals of fifteen minutes o Charles, for that is his name, has no father,

and his mother does whatever work she can grandfather, who is engaged in one of the pavilions as gate keeper at Coney Island. He has a tiny brother only five months old and a step sister, now fatherless and mother-

less, who serves as nurse-girl for the babe

being herself but nine years old, All of the children need fresh air and sunlight, as does the anxious and careworn mother and grandmother, but not a penny can be spated from the purse, and many things are needed before the trip to the seaside hospital can be made.

We advance \$5 to buy shoes, a wrap and make the needed preparations for a week's absence: clothes are provided for the three children, the paralytic first of all, and if the women keep their word some good may result to the hapless, helpless little broad. Further up the street a babe of two months

is found, wasting away with marasmus. The mother is abundantly able to take her child to the water, but for some reason refuses to do so, and argument to that effect is useless. A similar case is seen in East One Hundred and Tenth street, and a hospital card is provided.

There are sore eyed children in East One Hundred and Eleventh street, and in the next house we find eczema and Summer complaint raging. One of the seven patients has both scourges and an ugly ringworm encircling the tiny arm.

In Last One Hundred and Thirteenth treet the most afflicted of all the wee sufferers is found. Fred was born eight weeks ago to a German girl, named Mary, who lives in East Nineteenth street, and who supported herself and child by working as a nurse in one of the suburbs. Poor Fred is 'put out" to a widow to whom the \$12 a month is a God-send. We found foster-mother and child sitting

in a little garden, the woman in tears and the child in convulsions, its big large lustreless eyes fixed on space, the skeleton throat gasping, the little nose pinched and the lips blue. His color had turned a livid white, and the sunken condition of the body was pitiable. We fix a little purse for the removal of the

child, which by this time is at the sanitarium, but the doctor I am sure does not expecto see Fred again, outside a wooden box. Going through Shantytown some dozen prescriptions are made out for light cases of diarrhoa, but nothing of importance is met

until we reach Kelly's camp, and then our sympathics are wrung. There are four children, the baby one half a year and the eldest eleven. All are semidevoured by mosquitoes, inclined to tonsilitis and rheumatic from sleeping so long on the wet mattress under the carpet tent. None of them have any clothes on to speak of, and the same rags are worn day and night Mr. Kelly has the baby in his arms when we climb over the rock and turn the corner

tubs and a lot of blind puppies indicate the "My wife," he says, "has gone over to a lady near the park who wrote to us promis-

in the corn-field, where a kitchen table, some

ing help. He is sick from lack of sleep and continued exposure to the night rains, and the docto figures on a prescription and the possibilities of getting the family sheltered for the night. His troubles, instead of renewing his effort. seem to have left him high, but by no means dry, on the rocks of despair, and much that

we say is lost to his cars. Mrs. Kelly comes back and I wish you could see the " help " she brings from the rich lady

in Fifth avenue. Seven slices of nice, soft juicy bread, eleven rolls, any one of which used as a projectile, would wound a stone wall; a tin dish full of oaten meal and a cup of con-

densed milk. The little woman has all the pluck there is in the family, and her view is on the bright side of things.

"We will know how to appreciate a roof it we ever get under one again. We would have been quite comfortable if we had clothes for the children, but you see they are all nearly naked and almost starved. I took a basket and begged for food at kitchen doors, but got nothing. The people slammed the door in Ninth avenue, between Thirty-eighth and my face before I had time to excuse myself

> We find a wash-boiler in the heap of demolished household goods and go to market with \$3.50. The first stop is made at the drug store, and then we buy matches and kindling wood to fire the red, rusted cooking stove, a jug of sweet milk, some chops, potatoes, fresh tomatoes and 'lasses for the children's bread, a bit of butter, a can of tea, sugar and salt, some soap and a box of tea, sugar and salt, some soap and a box of prepared food for Baby Kelly. After this sumptuous purchase there remains \$1.50
>
> The only thing with which any fault has a committee rooms, scale-room, ac.
>
> The only thing with which any fault has the remains \$1.50 with which to secure the rental of a new flat.

NELL NELSON. The Death Rate. There was an increase in the mortality yesterday, due, Dr. Nagie says, to the warm, moist

weather. There were 120 deaths, and 66 of them were children under five years of age. The

She Hates Small Children.

Margaret Tuliy, a feeble old woman, who has been a familiar figure in the Police Court for the last quarter of a century, was sent to the the last quarter of a century, was sent to the Island for four months by Justice Duffy, in the Essex Market Police Court to-day. Margaret, when drunk, has a peculiar weakness. Last night she beat several children in Thirteenth street, and was carrying an infant away with her when an officer of the Fifth street stationhouse arrested her.

MONELL'S TRETSING CORDIAL julis the infant into a healthrul sleep. Price, 25 cmts a bottle.

Morris Park's Course Said to Be the Finest of Its Kind.

A Monster Grand Stand, Fifty Feet in Height.

The Saddling Paddock Constructed on the Cantilever Principle.

Race-goers are enthusiastic over the New York Jockey Cab's new track at Morris Park, which is shortly to be opened. They say find, but the main support comes from an old that nothing like it in the shape of a race

The main entrance is at the southeast corner of the inclosure, and it can be reached either by driving over the Southern Boule-vard or by the Harlem River brauch of the New Haven Railroad. Race trains will be run over this route specially on every racing day, and four side tracks for the accommoda-tion of these special trains have been laid at Van Nest.

From the depot a long platform running



THE GRAND STAND.

will be a paradise for turfmen and the horseloving public.

The actual cost of the new race course,
which has been planned and laid out by John
A. Morris and Leonard Jerome, is something
more than a million and a quarter, which is
certainly a good deal of money to spend on a

trough a marrow tunnel and cut leads to the
surface again, and finds himself directive behind the paddock. Here are rows
of ticket offices, and then the entrance to the
inclosure, which is just opposite the centre
of the grand stand. From here a covered
walk leads up to the upper tiers of seats.

It will thus be seen that the new course is
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of the grand stand. From here a covered
walk leads up to the upper tiers of seats.

It will thus be seen that the new course is

race track as race tracks go. But this includes, beside the laying out of the grounds and the track, the construction of a number of buildings for the accommodation of the public and the members of the association, which for elegance, comfort and convenience have never yet been approached at any race track in the world.

The grand stand is the largest structure of its kind in existence, and it is hardly probable that its capacity for accommodation can ever

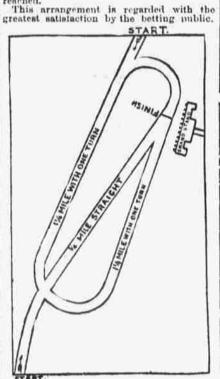
that its capacity for accommodation can ever be severely strained.

From the highest tier of scats one looks down fifty feet to the track below, and from every corner of it a view of the course can be obtained. The scats are wide and com-fortable, and the occupants can enjoy as much luxury as though they were scated in the orchestra stalls of a first-class city theatre.

theatre.

The betting ring is one of the most noteworthy features of the grand stand. It is located under the stand, and is a lotty, spanious terms of the stand. cious ball, which can be entered from any part of the grand stand by means of arch-ways, which open into it between the flights of stairs by which the seats outside are

betting public.



THE NEW TRACE.

for a man can make his bet without leaving the stand, and the large room offers every facility to those who wish to invest their capital on the results of the race.

In addition to this is a lawn adjoining the grand stand and approached by a fifteen feet wide concrete pavement. As soon as the horses are off, the people in the ring can run out on the lawn and watch their favorites without climbing my into the grand stand without climbing my into the grand stand

again.
The lawn is 100 feet wide, has rather a steep The lawn is 100 feet wide, has father a steep slope and will accommodate 25,600 people. Every one can see the races from here as well as from the grand stand, and those in the rear will run no danger of having their view of the track cut off by those in front. track cut of by those in front.

In fact, those at the top of the slope will fare the best, and it is to be the popular stamping ground for the enthusiasts.

Helow the stand and on the same floor with

without climbing up into the grand stand

the betting ring are the bar, lunch counters and a restaurant. Evening World prescriptions at cost, or received was 25 cents that the postman free of charge if the patients are two world was 25 cents that the postman and a restaurant.

About two hundred feet from the eastern end of the grand stand is the saddling It is constructed on the cantilever prin-

ciple, with iron arches for the soof, thu avoiding the use of posts and other obstruc

The only thing with which any latter has been found so far, is the steward's stand, which many think is too big and clumsy. It is said that it is in the way, and un'er certain circumstances might prevent a number of people on the grand stand from seeing a

ose fines.

Should this be the case the owners of the ack will doubtless remedy the trouble.

There is no fault to be found with the location of the judges' box, for it is low and nar row and in no way obstructs the view of the track from any part of the grand stand.

The stables are another very noticeable feature of the new track. Here again everything has been done within the range of pos-

sibility to insure convenience to the horses and their owners. The sheds are airy and roomy, and seem to stretch away for miles The racers will find there inxurious accommodations, and our four-footed friends can-not be otherwise than appreciative of all the thought and care that has been bestowed

upon them.

At the present time the work on the track itself has been completed, and everything is in resdiness for racing; but workmen are slill busy upon the stand and the buildings about the entrance of the inclosure.

There is one point about the track which has

suggested a similarity to the famous Derby course in England. This is a sharp turn and a descending plane beginning at the head of the homestretch, and it has already been christened the "Tottenham Corner," atterits English prototype.

The only difference is that at the Derby course, the corner is a good deal sharper and the descent much steeper than at Morris Park. However, the hill, such as it is, insures a prospect of many exciting finishes, for the racers are sure to let out their speed with greater freedom on the down-hill finish than when running on the level.

The immense extent of the inclosure will at once impress the visitor at the new Morris Park course. In fact, one cannot see the bounds, and the beautiful grounds seem to stretch out in every direction without limit.

The main entrance is at the southeast cor-

track has ever yet been seen, and that it | through a narrow tunnel and cut leads to the

very convenient and easy of access, and if no



Studio Fiend-Now, when you sketch real person, you say "drawn from life." What do you say when you use that lay figure?

Jack Scumble—Oh, I say 'drawn from
the wood."

Stud o Fiend—Well, in that case I know you to be quite a draughtsman.

Harlem Residents Complain of Najanness Sixteen residents and householders in One Hundred and Twentieth street have sent a remonstrance to the Board of Health against two establishments on the north side of One Hundred and Twentieth street, between Avenue A and the Harlem River. One is the Harlem Coal Pockets, " whose scoops and hoisting gear are continually giving forth most horrible squeaking and creaking noises." The other nuisance is the low smokestack of the Hochstadter Dye Works, that is belching forth clouds of soot. The Sanitary Inspectors report that there is cause of complaint against the coal pockets, but none against the dye works. Action accord-ingly.



A Reasonable Assumption.

First Gentleman Stranger (on crowded Pullman car)—Is this camp-stool yours, sir? Second G. S. (dubiously)-It ought to be, sir. It cost me 25 cents to get it of the porter, and he hasn't brought any change back yet. You can sit down on it, though, while I stand up for a rest.

Semetimes It Does.

Rev. Primrose—The tide waits for no man. ny young friend. Merritt-So they say. Still, when one lies down on the sands, it seems to wait till he's asleep.

The Misories of Poverty.

Dr. Bluff-You stick too closely to your desk, Mr. Borrowit. I recommend you to buy a pair of Indian clubs.

Poor Jack.—But I live in the city, doctor.

It would take all my salary to rent a room big enough to swing them in.

The Way He Cared. [From the Epoch.]

Pather-If you knew how I cared for you when you were a haby you wouldn't treat me this way now. Son-Why, dad, mother often told me

that if it hadn't been for her you would have thrown me out of the window. Who Would Have Thought It.

"Who is that well-fed, good-natured looking fellow there?" you read in the Gazette's column 'Grievances of the People.'" That is Harris. He writes the letters

Mouldy-looking Individual (to London police officer)-Yes, sir; I've decided to give

nyself up. I'm Jack the Ripper, and I---

Police Officer-Sorry, but we can't accom-

modate you, as we are overcrowded. There are seven more Jack the Rippers downstairs, and you'll have to roost somewhere else to night. Curlous Nomenclature.

[From Harper's Basar.]

"Aw-but you have currous names for you

towns." "To which do you refer?" "Aw—the one we just pawsed. I saw the name on the station Baggageroom." How do you pronounce that, I'd know?" Pelice Telegraphers Want Mere Pay.

The operators in the Police Headquarters el-

graph office sent a petition to the Commissioners to-day asking for more pay. There are five of them getting \$1,200 a year. Their petition sets forth that their pay be the same as it was ten years ago, while the Brooklyn police telegraphers had theirs raised from \$1,500 to \$1,730, though they do not handle half the business their New York colleagues do. The Board will consider their argument at its meeting soday.

Tennis Grounds Wanted.

Is the Editor of The Evening World.

I ask you to oblige our many members by helping us to secure a tennis ground lower down town in Central Park. This has been a long felt want, as at present the grounds are very diffi-cult of access, especially from the east side. Our Own TENNIS CLUB.

THE BEST BAKING POWDER.

Dr. Edward G. Love, Analytical Chemist for the

Strength: Name of the Cubic Inches Gas per each ounce of Powder. "ROYAL" (absolutely pure)......127.4 "Rumford's" (phosphate) when fresh......122.5 "Hanford's None Such." fresh......121.6 "Hanford's None Such," old......84.35 "Redhead's"......117.0 "Charm" (alum powder)......116.99 "Amazon" (alum powder)......111.9 " Cleveland's ".....110.6 "Soa Foam"......107.9 "Czar ".....106.8 "Dr. Price's "......102.6" "Snow Flake" (Groff's St. Paul)......101.88 "Lewis's " Condensed...... 98.2 "Congress" yeast...... 97.5

"In his report, the Government Chemist says:

"I regard all alum powders as very unwholesome. Phosphate and Tartaric Acid powders liberate their gas too freely in process of baking, or under varying climatic changes suffer deterioration."

Dr. H. A. Mott, the former Government Chemist, after a careful and elaborate examination of the various Baking Powders of commerce, reported that the Royal was undoubtedly the purest and most reliable Baking Powder offered to the public.

REPORTS BY THE GOVERNMENT CHEMISTS.

Government, made some valuable experiments as to the comparative strength of baking powders. These tests were to determine what brands possessed the highest leavening power, and were most economical for domestic use. Dr. Love's Report gives the following: